

[Letter from John A. Lomax to Harold Spivacke, Chief, Division of Music]

Port Aransas, Texas, 1/15/39

My dear Spivacke:

I sent several of my Library friends my unique, jingling, revealing Christmas card in the confident belief that, at least, you or your more discerning lady would appreciate its appropriateness and individuality to such a degree that you would send a word of acknowledgment. Nary a word; which further confirms my long held belief that all Christmas cards are worth than useless, futile and that they should be abolished by over act of Congress.

I write especially to inform you that unless you and Alan, either or both, tell me that you can loan me a recording machine I shall be forced to buy one, the product of which I shall not feel obligated to turn over to the Library of Congress. Also, I wish to enquire whether you think the Music Division of the Library, with its various charming officials, could stand the strain of the presence of Miss Terrill and myself for a few months? A little later, when the fishing is not so good and the fiddler crabs too busy with their babies to furnish their nightly concerts, we may come up. Till then, and later, believe me, in high esteem, believe me, always sincerely,

Joh n Lom ax